McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

OLSON & GILBERT, Proprietors. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY. Terms: $1.25 per Year, in Advance.

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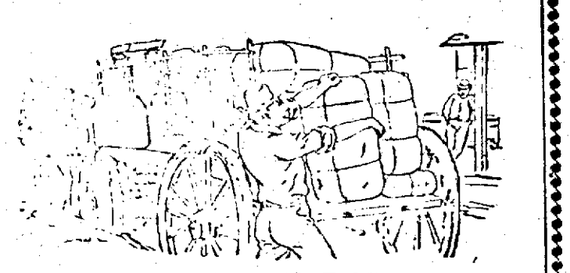
1895! SPRING SEASON 1895!

As the season changes you will naturally desire lighter clothing. We are prepared to suit you with the latest styles, both in suitings and in make. Our fashionable tailor will spare no pains in giving you an elegant fit. Domestic and imported goods of the latest patterns.

Come and make your selections, and we will guarantee a fit that would please even a Ward McAllister.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.



UNLOADING

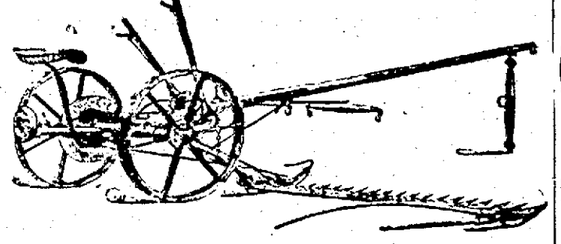
Our new goods, recently purchased in New York ,and among them you will find all the latest things in Dress Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes for Men, Women and Children. "Don't get in a rut," is a motto quite as pertinent as Toney Weller's advice about "swidders," and it is a policy which has been followed in our recent large purchases, and you will do well to look over the goods which are now being unloading in our store for the Spring Trade. Honest goods for reasonable prices is the only system of square dealing, and that's our plan of doing business.

D. C. YOUNG.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

Ask

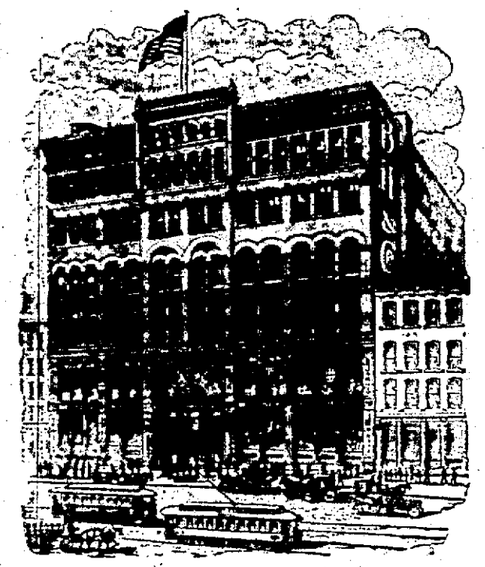
PALMER & JONES



In regard to this advertisement. They will surprise you.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

More $50 Bicycles!



Catching up with Orders.

First-class wheels are in such demand this year some factories have been thousands behind their orders. We've been struggling night and day to keep up with the demand and have only just caught up with men's wheels—still behind with ladies'. The fact deserves emphasis. Every man in Western New York should know that

"Buffalo King" Bicycles

can now be shipped without delay. One of the finest and lightest wheels made anywhere weighing only 23 pounds and costing only $50.00. First-class in every respect and possessing every element of strength, with pneumatic tires and all modern improvements.

SATURDAY HALF-HOLIDAY. This store closes at 12 o'clock every Saturday during July and August. Country customers will please bear this in mind.

Barnes, Hengerer & Co.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

Lumber Yard.

Do you know that HOLMES & GILFILLAN have the finest and most complete stock of all kinds of

BUILDING MATERIAL

to be found in McKean County.

TWO GRADES OF **HEMLOCK, PINE and RED CEDAR SHINGLES.**

Our Washington Red Cedar are without doubt the best lasting shingle ever sold anywhere.

We have everything you can possibly want to build with in stock, in all grades. Come and see us, we are always glad to show our goods.

THE BEST

Drugs and Perfumes
Books and Novels
Stationery, Etc.

AT

McCOY'S DRUG STORE,

ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING,

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

STOP! READ AND REFLECT!

AND THEN GO TO

BROWNELL BROS,

WHERE YOU WILL FIND A CAREFULLY AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF

THE FINEST **GROCERIES**

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

HAZELTINE WOOLEN MILLS, Warren, Pa. Make Tweeds, Cassimeres, Plaintails and Yarns of pure wool, without shoddy, flocks, waste or any mixture whatever.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS but ship from our factory at wholesale prices. Ship any where for examination; pay freight both ways if not satisfactory. 100 styles of Carriages, 30 styles of Harnesses. Send 4 cts for 113 page catalogue. KIMBART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO., Dept. 222, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XVIII

A STRANGE MEETING.

Ratigan was so exhausted as to be only able to give Maynard a few detached sentences, conveying some idea as to what he had accomplished. There was little that it was essential should be told except that Colonel Fitz Hugh would meet him between the lines as soon as he could get there. Casting a glance at his watch, Maynard noticed that it was 20 minutes to 12. The distance to the point of rendezvous, as near as they could estimate it, was two miles. Every minute was precious. It would be midnight before they could meet, and then they would only have about six hours in which to take measures to secure a reprieve. They could only do so by communicating with general headquarters, some 12 miles away. In any event the case was desperate. However, Maynard had been used in his scouting days to such transitions and had himself escaped from prison on the very night before his intended execution. Calling his striker, he bade him saddle Madge, who, he knew, could carry him over the ground at no laggard pace, and, ordering a mount for the corporal at the same time, the two waited impatiently till both animals were led up before the tent.

Mounting, they began to climb the Pea Vine ridge, Ratigan, who had been over the ground, led the way. They reached the top of the ridge, and the corporal pointed out the position on the creek, due west of Ringold, where they were to meet Colonel Fitz Hugh. Descending the slope, they came upon a Union vedette and were challenged with the usual words, "Who comes there?"

The colonel commanding, with an orderly, inspecting vedettes.

They were advanced, gave the countersign and passed on. Taking a route between two roads and meeting no more guards, they cautiously approached the place of rendezvous.

On reaching the bank of the creek they descended it, the corporal riding ahead and peering through the darkness to discover what they were looking for. Presently the dark figure of a horseman emerged from a clump of trees on the opposite bank and rode forward toward the creek. It at once saw him, and, leaving him to become one in attendance upon Colonel Fitz Hugh, called.

"Oireland."

"To the rescue," cried the man in a low voice, and rode up to the margin of the creek.

The two men arranged that Colonel Fitz Hugh and Colonel Maynard should advance to the respective places they themselves occupied as soon as they had withdrawn. Then, wheeling, each rode back to his principal, and in a few moments more the Union and Confederate officers faced each other from opposite banks of the creek. The distance between them at this point was but a few yards, and the night was not so dark but that they could plainly see each other. The equestrian figures stood silent, each waiting for the other to speak. The only sound came from the gurgling of the stream which flowed between them.

"You are Colonel Fitz Hugh, I believe," said Maynard.

"I am. I recognize Colonel Maynard's voice."

"I heard your last words on a certain evening a year ago—an evening memorable to both of us. Then you gave me my life, and by doing so placed yours in a position to be shot for a matter of your own."

"Not for your sake, colonel—for the sake of another."

"It matters not for whose sake; the act remains. Once before you spared me when you found me under a roof which covered"—

"Then I respected the laws of hospitality, sacred in the south. Let us not dwell on these matters, colonel. Let us proceed with that upon which we have met for consultation."

"You are right. Time presses. Your sister stands convicted of the same offense as mine at the time of which we have been speaking and sentenced to die at sunrise. We meet to concert a method to save her."

"At my request. But any proposition must come from you, Colonel Maynard. I am unfamiliar with the feeling on the part of those in power in the Federal army as to executing a sentence of death upon a woman."

"Circumstances which I cannot explain, for they pertain to the situation in which these two armies are placed, render the feeling against your sister very severe."

"You have suggested my exerting influence from our side?"

"It was your sister who suggested it. I have little faith in it."

"What did you propose?"

"That which your sister would not accept."

"And that was?"

Maynard whispered in a strange, savage tone:

"To use my authority as commanding the brigade charged with her keeping to place her within your lines."

"And now?"

"I listen for some suggestion from you."

"I can think of none except, with your permission, to enter a protest over the signature of our commanding officers of highest rank."

"It would avail nothing."

"Then there is nothing to save her from this sacrifice, which, though she has always been prepared for it, and doubtless will now meet it, like the remarkable woman she is, with becoming fortitude, is still hard for those of us who love and respect her to bear. We will revere her memory as a martyr."

During this dialogue each man sat on his horse without any movement and spoke in measured, formal, automatic tones. Maynard's words were quicker than Fitz Hugh's, who held to the slower fashion of speaking common in the south. After the last sentence spoken by Fitz Hugh there was a long silence. They had met for a purpose. Their meeting was a failure.

It seemed to both that they could hear their watches ticking away the seconds that lay between Caroline Fitz Hugh and death. Neither knew the agony suffered by the other unless he judged that other by himself. Neither had the heart to terminate the interview, though both knew that it was fruitless. A night bird set up a dismal cry. It seemed a deathknell.

Then Maynard broke the silence.

"Colonel," he said in a set voice, "remain here or meet me here at any time after an hour. It may be the small hours of the morning. It will be, if at all, before sunrise."

"What do you propose to do?"

"What I propose to do neither you nor your sister shall know till it has been accomplished."

"I will remain here or near by, and at 1 o'clock you will find me where I now am."

"Adieu," cried Maynard as he turned his horse's head and galloped away.

"Adieu," replied Fitz Hugh in the stately tone to which he was accustomed, and raised his hat as politely as if he were saluting in a ballroom.

Fitz Hugh rejoined his companion and rode away in the direction of Ringold, and Maynard, followed by Ratigan, started back toward their camp. Maynard's brain was in a fever. Time had been expended to no gain. The small hours were coming on, and only six of the 24 would pass before the event he so much dreaded would take place. He had formed his resolve. Whether wise or foolish, right or wrong, practical or impossible, his resolution was taken. One determined upon his course he spurred his horse on with all thought of obstacle. Turning from the rough ground on which he rode, he was about to take the road, on which he might get on faster, when he was suddenly startled by the firing of a bullet and the sound that came with it. The shot rang close to his ear, almost brushing his temple.

Knowing that he had by his carelessness suddenly come upon a Union vedette he called out:

"Cease firing! Friends!"

In answer to a call to advance Ratigan rode forward and found a vedette, who had mistaken them for an enemy. On making themselves known they were suffered to pass on, and Maynard, feeling that he was too meantious to lead, gave way to Ratigan. They proceeded on their way with more caution and passed through a gap in the ridge leading to Reed's bridge.

The good footing of the road enabled them, after getting well into their lines, to proceed rapidly. After they had passed the picket they left the road and turned northward. Soon after they reached camp.

CHAPTER XIX.

IN THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

Once inside his tent Colonel Maynard said:

"Corporal, I want you to get me the uniform of a private soldier. You must do so without exciting suspicion."

"Oi don't know how Oi'll do it, colonel, without goin back to me own camp."

"I fear that will take too long. Can't you steal one from one of the tents near by?"

"Oi moight be able to do it, and Oi might spend the whole night tryin. Oi can get one at me camp certain."

"I would take your jacket, but I want your assistance. There's no other way but for you to go to your camp."

"Colonel, Oi'll ride hard."

"Ride, and remember that every moment is worth years at any other time."

Ratigan lost no time in mounting and was soon galloping on his way. Once out of the camp from which he started he found no guards to pass and was able to drive his horse to the utmost. The night led to the lead chat of the woman whom he had then known as Betsy Bagus in a mad race to capture her. Now he was racing along in a mad race to save her from the consequences of his capture. Past woods and waters flew the corporal, over bridges and hills, through hollows and rivulets, till he came to his own camp. There he at once sought the quarters of Private Flanagan.

"Flanagan," he cried, shaking the private, "get wanted!"

"What is it, corporal?"

"Let me take yer clothes and ask no questions."

"Take 'em. And divil a question will Oi ask except what yo do be wantin them for."

Ratigan seized the bundle, and, with an injunction to Flanagan to keep his mouth shut if he wanted to save himself from future trials, mounted his horse and was again flying over the ground back to Colonel Maynard's headquarters.

It was now the small hours of the night. The corporal cast his eye to the east and saw a faint streak of white light there. Digging his spurs into his beast's flanks and urging him with his voice at the same time, rider and horse sped on in a race between life and death.

"Go on, ye beast!" cried the corporal. "Go on, me darlin. Stretch yer cussed legs, for I don't care if ye kill yersilf if we lose no time. What's yer loife compared with hers? On with ye, me beauty! Win the race with the sun that is showin his light there, and Oi'll worship ye forever."

With such contradictory and incoherent phrases Ratigan urged his horse till he could go no faster. Again did hills, vales, woods, waters, fences fly by till at last the corporal dismounted at the camp he rode for, and in a moment was in Colonel Maynard's tent.

The corporal started back. A man stood there whom he did not recognize for a few moments as Colonel Maynard. He had no beard, while the colonel had had a heavy one. His hair and eyebrows were black, while the colonel's were light, and the hair which had hung below his hat in short curls was now cropped.

"Give me the clothes, quick!"

The corporal handed him the bundle, and Maynard lost no time in getting into them.

"Corporal," said the colonel, "let me explain what I am about to do. I know something of the blood that flows in the veins of Caroline Fitz Hugh. She will never accept her life at the price I intend to pay for it. She must not know that I intend to save her by violating a trust, by incurring my own downfall, or she will not leave her jail. Do you understand?"

"I do, colonel. She would chide me if she knew I was doing the same."

"While you have been away I have placed three horses in the wood yonder."

"I see, colonel."

"Corporal Ratigan, every man has his own part in life to perform. The distinctive feature in mine seems to be to decide quickly between conflicting duties. I am going to violate a trust, to perform a sacred obligation. If you will aid me, follow me."

Taking up a slip of paper lying on his camp cot, on which he had written an order, the two left the tent. They were challenged by the sentry on post, but giving the countersign proceeded till they were again challenged by the guard at the temporary prison. There the colonel advanced and gave the countersign and passed into the house.

The sergeant in charge met them and asked what they wanted. The colonel handed him the paper he had brought with him. It was an order for the person of the prisoner. The place was only lighted by a candle, and the colonel took care to stand with his back to it. But this was not necessary, for his disguise was complete. Corporal Ratigan remained without the door, on the porch.

The sergeant looked from the paper to the man who stood before him inquiringly.

"This is very strange," he said.

Maynard made no reply.

"Here is Colonel Maynard's order," the sergeant added, reading it over again. "Do you know what he wants with her?"

"Do you suppose I don't know any better than to ask questions when I get an order?" replied the spurious private gruffly.

The sergeant went into the room where Miss Fitz Hugh was confined and led her out, pale and wondering.

"It isn't sunrise," she said in a voice which it was difficult for her to keep from breaking.

"Come," said the colonel. She followed him to the porch, and Corporal Ratigan joined them, but it was too dark for the prisoner to see who he was, and he did not dare to make himself known. As soon as they had got to a safe distance he whispered:

"Darlin!"

"Rats!"

"Not a word till we get further away."

They walked on at an ordinary pace, though all desired to hasten. After passing some distance from the house Maynard turned and glanced back. He saw the sergeant watching.

"We must go to the tent," he muttered, and the three walked on. Before entering he looked again. The sergeant was still watching. He evidently wished to make sure that all was right. All entered the tent, while the colonel, standing at the front and pouring between the tent flaps, watched for the sergeant to go back into the house. Presently he did so and left the way clear.

"Now come on."

Leaving the tent, they walked a short distance down the road. Not a word was spoken. Presently they turned aside and entered the wood. There they found the horses.

"Mount," said the colonel to the prisoner.

Putting a foot in his hand, she sprang up on a horse's back. There was no side-saddle for her, but the high front of a "McClellan" served very well, and she was so good a horsewoman that she could have ridden sideways on the animal's bare back. The stirrup was fitted, the colonel and Ratigan mounted, and the three rode rapidly away.

"We must dodge the picket," said the colonel. "Even the countersign might not avail us with a woman in the party."

"What does it all mean, Rats?" asked Miss Fitz Hugh. "I thought you were going to do your duty at all hazards."

"Well, there's different kinds of duties, and sometimes they won't work together. If savin a woman's life isn't a duty, then me mother didn't bring me up right."

"Who's the other?" she asked while Maynard was riding a little in advance.

"One who this night makes me his slave."

"And I from this night will be indebted for my life to both of you if you succeed in saving it. But I can't bear to have you sacrifice yourselves for me. You may be committing an unpardonable sin toward your comrades, but I cannot believe you are committing a sin toward our Father." And one day it will be all ended, Rats, and then who will care?"

"O know those who will rejoice."

Ratigan now took the lead, having passed over the route before several times and being familiar with the best way to get between the vedettes. Colonel Maynard dropped back beside the prisoner.

"Who are you?" she asked.

"One who serves you."

The voice sounded familiar, but was disguised, and she did not recognize it as Colonel Maynard's.

"Were you sent by Colonel Maynard?"

"No."

"Why should you try to save me?"

"Ask me rather why I should not."

It was plain the man, whoever he might be, desired to remain unknown, and she desisted from further questioning.

"After all, my death would not profit the Federal cause," she said. "My lips will be sealed to any information I may possess."

"Your information would be too late in any event. Had it been otherwise this plan would not have been attempted."

"Why so?"

"Your commander in chief of the Army of Tennessee has delayed too long already. He will attack us almost immediately. Your information would not now hasten that attack."

"How do you know?"

"We have captured prisoners showing that your men have been re-enforced from Knoxville and Virginia. General Bragg has ceased to retreat and is about to fall upon us with a concentrated army."

"You are right in assuming that neither you nor I can have influence for or against either side now. These troops have been coming from Virginia for a month. They are nearly all arrived. You may expect to hear the opening shot of a great battle at any moment."

The corporal, who was in front, reined in his horse and held up his hand in warning. They were on the edge of a wood and within a few hundred yards of the creek and could see to the right and to the left.

"My God!" exclaimed the corporal, "there are vedettes there, and vedettes there," pointing north and south. "And they are both comin this way. We must go back."

Colonel Maynard rode forward to see. He glanced at both parties of vedettes, then in front of him. From that front at that moment there came a horse's neigh. It was answered by a neigh from behind the three on the edge of the wood.

"Your people are where that horse neighed. Can you keep your seat in the saddle for a dash?"

"Yes."

"We are surrounded. It is the only chance. Are you prepared? Ready! Go!"

The two men dug their spurs into their horses' flanks, and all three shot out toward the creek. They had not gone a hundred yards before they heard,

"Halt there!" immediately followed by a shot. They paid no attention to either, but dashed on over the uneven ground, the two men riding close on either side the prisoner for fear she would lose her balance. Her horse stumbled, but recovered. A volley came from the vedettes riding from the south, but no one was hit. In crossing a gully Miss Fitz Hugh tottered sideways, but Maynard caught her and righted her.

"On, on!" he said. "A few hundred yards, and you are saved."

Then came another volley, this time from the party advancing from the north. Corporal Ratigan swayed in his saddle, but recovered himself.

"They are advancing to meet us! Quick! Down the bank! Through here! It is not knee deep!"

A third volley came, but it did no harm. It was too late to stop the fugitives now. They rode right into a party of Confederate officers.

Friends gathered about Miss Fitz Hugh. Her brother, being in presence of others, restrained his desire to throw his arms about her neck. He lifted his hat to her as politely as if she were as nearly related to the rest as to himself, then took her hand and kissed it. Suddenly, in the midst of a shower of congratulations—a wild, irrepressible cheer that burst spontaneously from the party—Caroline Fitz Hugh gave a shriek. Corporal Ratigan had fallen from his horse and lay white and bleeding on the ground. Springing from her own horse, she bent over him and raised his head.

"O God, he's dead!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

QUAY'S NAPOLEONIC VALOR.

The great Napoleon went through his marvelous career surrounded by traitors awaiting their opportunity to strike. When at last he was overwhelmed by his enemies it was the traitors at home, the men he had raised from obscurity, who insisted on his abdication, and he went to his island home. But when he was landed on French soil and placed his dependence entirely in the people they rallied around their old commander. In that famous march to Paris to again take possession of his empire he met some opposition at Grenoble. Then it was that he rose to his full height of sublimity. Facing the troops he declared: "Here I am. You know me. If there is a soldier among you who wishes to shoot his emperor let him do it."

Senator Quay is not a Napoleon in the sense of a great military leader, but he has the Napoleonic courage of facing his enemies and baring his breast to them. He has had his political fights, some of them commendable, some of them not. But aside from all personal feelings for or against the man, his power at Washington for the welfare of Pennsylvania has been immense. He it was who stood at the head of the column and made it possible for the McKinley bill, the measure under which Pennsylvania prospered as never before, to pass the senate. He it was who valiantly fought the Wilson bill and aided so materially in forcing the German compromise under which Pennsylvania industries received some recognition at last. He it was who elected Harrison president, and he it is to whom the hopes of the Republican people of the United States turn in the campaign of 1896. With Quay in the saddle running the campaign the Republican party would breathe free—all except that section of it in Philadelphia and Pittsburg which has so traitorously sought his political undoing.

This is the man, then, who, finding himself opposed to the attacks of the banded corruptionists of Philadelphia, and the lobbyists of Pittsburg, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

McKean County Miner.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

Smethport, Pa., July 12, 1895

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Treasurer,
THOMAS E CLARK,
of Bradford City.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION

[illegible] PA June 19 1895

In the key stone [illegible] I have [illegible] with pride and satisfaction the [illegible] of Republicans of Pennsylvania, by their duly chosen representatives will meet in State Conventions at Harrisburg [illegible] on August 20th, at 11 o'clock A M for the following purposes, [illegible]

For the nomination [illegible] for State Treasurer, [illegible] Fourth Class for Judges of the Superior Court, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented

By order of the Republican State Committee
B. F. GILKESON Chairman

GIVE US PEACE.

The seems to be an unnecessary amount of excitement in the Republican camp in Pennsylvania. Last November the party presented a solid front to the opposition and rolled up a majority of 243,000. Then all seemed serene, but on account of the over whelming vote new leaders have sprung up in different parts of the State, and feeling their spurs expect to mount and ride to new victories on the shoulders of tried and true leaders who have carried the party safely over trials and difficulties that were hard to overcome and who never failed. But now Messrs. Martin and Porter, of Philadelphia, and Magee of Pittsburg are determined to rule or ruin, and there is no question but that it would be ruin if they should succeed in their mad scheme of ousting Quay from his present position as the acknowledged leader of the Republican party in Pennsylvania. There is no need of this turmoil. Senator Quay is perfectly willing that Gov Hastings shall be made chairman of the State convention to be held on August 28th but objects to his being made chairman of the State committe as Quay aspires to that position himself and a worthy leader he has proven to be. As chairman of the National committee he led us to victory against the solid phalanx of office holding plutocracy when our prospect of winning the great national fight for the Presidency was very slim indeed and his conduct was so honorable and upright during that long drawn and bitter fight that even his bitterest opponents were compelled to applaud his actions. No party leader ever wrought for his party as did Mr. Quay in 1892. Entering into the very hot bed of Democracy and establishing his headquarters in New York city he made such an earnest fight that he crippled the claws of the Tammany Tiger and gave to New York city what she had not had in years, a very nearly honest election and brought a glorious victory to the Republican standard, giving to the nation one of the purest administrations that ever presided at Washington. Can the Republican party of Pennsylvania afford at this time to turn aside such a capable leader and put themselves under one wholly untried as we did in 1882, when Senator Carter of Montana, was placed in charge of the National Committee. The result was only too plain that an untried leader is not always safe. Quay might have met with defeat at that time as well as Senator Carter, but it would not have been a complete Waterloo.

In the campaign that will come next year questions of grave importance will arise for the people to decide the silver question, as well as the tariff and other matters, requiring leaders of wonderful ability to guide the party to victory. If Quay is made chairman of the State Committee, there is no question but that he would be made chairman of the National Committee, and victory under his able leadership would be assured.

How times change. A little over thirty two years ago a southern gentleman by the name of Robert E. Lee, with a host of friends, made a pilgrimage to the north with the object of capturing the old liberty bell that hangs in Independence Hall Philadelphia, but obstacles arose in their path at a place called Gettysburg that eventually turned their course homeward again. The descendents of some of these gentlemen are at present making preparations for holding a celebration of the cotton States at Atlanta, Ga., and have asked for the loan of the liberty bell. Not in the arbitrary tones they used in 1863, but in tones of "please loan us the bell, and we will consider it a great favor."

Potter County had one eighth of the delegates in attendance at the Populist convention, which was held at Williamsport, on July 4th. There were 100 delegates present. A Thompson was elected chairman of the State committee, D W Dawson, of Beaver, was nominated as a candidate for State Treasurer, W C Rhum, of Franklin county, John Stevenson, of Pittsburg, John B Young of Beaver, J W. Allison, of Erie, and D C Coughlin, of Luzerne, were nominated for Judges of the Superior Court. The Populists evidently intended to cover the ground that Gov Hastings omitted in his appointment of Superior Court Judges.

What other nation on the globe could survive such a Fourth of July as Uncle Sam has just experienced and still carry on business at the old stand.

The wife of Chairman B F Gilkeson died at her home in Bristol, Pa., on Sunday morning last of nervous prostration at the age of 49 years.

Wonder if President Cleveland's slumbers are disturbed as much over the deficiency as they were over the surplus in 1888.

Who greased the 16 to 1 slide so that the free silver doctrine is going down grade at such a lightning speed?

All the nations of the earth kept quiet while Uncle Sam had his birth day party.

Governor Hastings has vetoed the Woods water bill.

Wanted, A boy Grover Cleveland.

We recommend DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure because we believe it a safe and reliable remedy. It's good effects are shown in cases of Cholera Morbus and similar complaints. A. W. Colegrove.

AMERICAN SILVER DOLLARS.

To the Editor of "The Press."

Sir:—If I deposit 100 silver dollars with Drexel & Co., bankers, Fifth and Chestnut, of your city, can I go to London and get $100 in gold for it from J. S. Morgan & Co., or to Paris and get $100 in gold, by paying the usual exchange? O. U. E.

You can, on such deposit of silver, get in Europe the equivalent of $100 in gold, less exchange—that is, about £20 in London or 500 francs in Paris. This is the saving virtue of our present currency. Every dollar whether gold silver or paper, is equal to every other dollar and all equal to the best. Sound money men want to preserve our currency in just this condition. They invite and will welcome as large and liberal use of silver as is consistent with maintaining the present parity, exchangeability and excellence of our entire currency.

Should our silver friends gain their point and commit this country to the lunacy of free silver coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1 our currency would immediately drop to a silver basis, and 100 silver dollars, being no longer exchangeable for 100 gold dollars, would be worth the bullion that is in them and no more. They would purchase at Drexel & Co.'s or elsewhere a London draft for £10 or thereabouts, or a Paris draft for 250 francs instead of twice that amount, as at the present time.

This is not theory. It is exemplified exactly in Mexico at the present time, where foreign remittances shrink one half in being translated from silver to gold and where 100 American silver dollars will exchange for 200 Mexican dollars because Mexico has free silver coinage while the United States has yet escaped the blow to her credit and debasement of her currency. *Press*

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION

Statistics of circulation show decreases both for the month of June and the year ending therewith. The net decrease in June amounts to $2,047,568, while for the year the decrease amounted to nearly $60,000,000. The total circulation on July 1 this year amounted to $1,404,131,968 as compared with $1,464,181,536 on July 1 1894. The gold coin in circulation amounted to $480,275,057, which represented a decrease of nearly $17,000,000 as compared with the corresponding period last year. The gold coin in the treasury, on the other hand showed an increase of a little over $12,500,000 as compared with a year ago. The amount in the treasury on July 1 being $99,147,914. The money of all kinds in the treasury showed an increase for the month of June amounting to $10,552,112. Treasury experts estimate that the population increased from 68,337,000 on July 1 last year to 69,078,000 at the beginning of the current month. On the basis of the latter estimate they figure out a per capita circulation amounting to $22.39 on July 1. This represents a decrease of 66 for the month and $1.17 as compared with the corresponding period of last year. *Bradstreets*

Prophetic Words From the Martyred President Garfield

The biography of James G Blaine by Gail Hamilton, which has just been published, contains a letter from Garfield dated January 17 last, in which occurs the following suggestive passage concerning a matter of much present interest and importance

How do you feel over the financial outlook? Think of $1,200,000,000 of money in circulation, with silver certificates increasing indefinitely, the coinage of 80 cent dollars going on ad nauseam, and from every unknown crack and cranny of the world the old factional silver, antedating 1860, coming back to us, perhaps being manufactured beyond our jurisdiction, and shipped here at a profit of 25 per cent and no law for retiring it. How many miles above Niagara are we?

THE ANTI QUAY COMBINE.

Some Comments on the Situation by a Republican Voter

Editor Philadelphia North American: The Republican masses of Pennsylvania in general and Philadelphia and Pittsburg in particular, are at the present time confronted with a peculiar and very serious Republican party government an almost unprecedented political situation which on the eastern apparents to be but little more than a combination of leaders in one section trying to wrest the power from another. But it is more. If we but look at the persons of these factions and analyze some of the past actions and motives it will forcibly and but feebly express my thought and reflection before casting a vote for a delegate.

On one side are arrayed the contractors. Traction interests in municipal politics and those who have made political capital from their business connections. On the other side are arrayed the people, the masses, the voters, the taxpayers, the Republican party. Now I ask you, Mr. Editor, which of these factions are the most dangerous? Which is the most corrupting influence in politics? Which is the most vicious? Which is the most unscrupulous? Which is the most treacherous? Which is the most dangerous to the welfare of the party and the perpetuity of Republican government

Great Attractions this week in

Summer Dress Goods,
Shirt Waists and Ties,
Straw Hats,
Wool Hats,
Footwear in all new styles,
Lawn Tennis Shoes.

We always have on hand a complete stock of fresh GROCERIES. and it will be to your interest to price them.

We are agents for the celebrated

"JUNO COFFEE"

Seasonable fruit always on hand

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

220 Main St., Smethport, Pa.

IKE SIMONS,

30 MAIN STREET.

Bradford, - Penn'a.

We have all the late novelties in Hats and Furnishing Goods for Spring and Summer, ready for your inspection. Remember we are sole agents for the celebrated DUNLAP Hats and KNOX Hats, the two leading styles in the United States.

Strictly one Low Price for Everybody.

IKE SIMONS.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., July 12, 1895.

LOCAL NOTICES.

☞Go to Brasted for ice cream soda. A 1 flavors.

☞Go to store of D. C. Young for full cream cheese from Eldred factory.

☞Morlan's celebrated ice cream at the bakery. Always fresh.

☞The best wheel hay rakes on earth for $18 00 at Mason's.

☞Call for Export Gold Leaf Rye at the Grand Central Bar.

☞New line of fine table glass ware just received at Mason's.

☞Champion Mowers, latest improved at Mason's for $28 00.

☞Call for Export Gold Leaf Rye at the Grand Central Bar.

☞That the bakery is headquarters for fine candy is demonstrated by Brasted's large trade in that line.

☞For sale—Six bull puppies. They are thoroughbreds, dandies and no mistake. For further particulars inquire of William Jones.

SALESMAN WANTED—To sell New NICOTINE MIDGET CIGARS. Sample free. Salary or commission. Good side line. Address, LANDIS & Co., Shippensburg, Pa.

A good house for sale with modern improvements and a half an acre of ground for a garden. Inquire of A. B. Mann, Coudersport, or at this office.

☞D. C. Young sells Common Millet for $1 a bushel and German Millet for $1.25 a bushel. Very best seed grown.

DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure never disappoints, never fails to give immediate relief. It cures just as sure as you talk. A. W. Colegrove.

There is one medicine that will cure diarrhœa instantly. We refer to DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure for all Summer Complaints. No delay, no disappointment, no failure. A. W. Colegrove.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

See change in Buffalo & Susquehanna time table.

—Everybody had money to burn on the Fourth.

—Morlan offers rare bargains in his ad. this week.

—Brasted offers rare bargains in his ad. this week.

—Lindholm & Co. offer "great attractions" this week.

—Capt. W. B. Chapman is building a new residence at Bradford.

—The Darktown Hose Co. was right in line in the fantastic parade.

—Bob Bloodsworth has something for you to read in his proper corner.

—If the President has good luck he can celebrate the fourth next year.

—Gov. Hastings has vetoed the appropriation for the Kane hospital.

—Brown, Heugerer & Co. advertise buyers on our first page this week.

—The Olean Music Co. call your attention to bargains in pianos this week.

—The annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Press Club will be held in Erie today.

—If you need job work of any kind and want it done in up-to-date style, leave your orders at this office.

—Miss Heinemann, of Colegrove, has a new Rambler bicycle, purchased through the agency of Dr. F. C. Pierce.

—L. Emery, Jr., & Co. change their advertisement this week, and tell our readers something about harness.

—One of our young men is in considerable danger of catching the hay fever from constantly kissing a grass widow.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Marks, of Keating township, are the happy parents of a baby boy, who arrived on Saturday last.

—One of the remarkable features of Smethport's celebration was the fact that not a single fight or arrest was made during the day.

—The Northwestern Firemen's convention and tournament, which will be held in Bradford Aug. 21-23 promises to be a very successful affair.

Wednesday morning. Almost a feast.

—The score was 20 to 3 in favor of Smethport in yesterday's game at Kane.

—Miss Cora Stull and Fred H. Nourse, of Bradford, were married at Limestone, N. Y., Wednesday, July 10th, 1895.

—Grass never looked better on Bush hill and along the road towards Port Allegany than it does at the present time.

—Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Brown are entertaining a little boy at their house. The little fellow put in an appearance Monday morning and has come to stay.

—Garth Rumsey had 20 of the M. E church Sunday school scholars in one load last Wednesday, on their way to the picnic grounds at Burbank's crossing.

—Mrs. W. E. McCammon has been confined to the house by sickness for the past two weeks, but hopes are now entertained that she is on the road to recovery.

—The annual picnic of the Baptist Sunday school will be held at Farmers Valley next Tuesday. All members and friends of the school are cordially invited to attend.

—Last Sunday night one of our young men was sitting rather close to his best girl and asked her if she would scream if he should kiss her. "Yes," she replied, "if you wish me to."

—Now that the wheelmen have a pretty good track, we can see no reason why a club should not be organized, the track put in first-class condition and a bicycle meet held in the near future.

—Yesterday the legal fraternity of the State met at Bedford Springs to hold their annual meeting. The judges of the courts were also invited. Several attorneys from this section attending.

—E. L. Smith, of Olean, has placed a fine Story & Clark organ in the lodge room of Crosby Hive, I. O. T. M. It is one of the sweetest toned instruments that we have ever heard, as are all instruments of that manufactory.

—When "local rains" are predicted it means that the storm instead of being wide-spread, will be separated into showers which will fall only in places where people have forgotten their umbrellas. This is unofficial, but reliable.

—Do not forget the band concert tomorrow evening. These concerts are proving very popular and are drawing many in from the country. Hurry up with the chores and drive in and enjoy the fine music the boys are discoursing.

—The Junior League of the Methodist church will give an exceedingly interesting exercise, consisting of recitations and songs, in the chapel of the church Sunday afternoon at 5:45 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all who are interested in children.

—There is a little town near Eldred, called Olean, where people have the primitive habit of listening to the dulcet tones of the three card monte and the three shell man, even though it compels them to go deep down in their pockets and give up their hard earned sheckels.

—There will be a grand ball given at the Bayer, Boyd & Smith's new hall, at Clermont, July 16. Roscoe's full orchestra will furnish the motive power for the occasion. Supper will be furnished at the Bayer House. A good time is assured. Do not fail to attend and see the new hall.

—The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg railroad will run a Swedish excursion to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, on Sunday, July 14. The train will leave Bradford at 10 a. m., and the fare will be $1.50 for the round trip. For further information address J. C. Burg, 52 Prospect street, Jamestown, N. Y.

—Last Monday Frank Rumsey had the barber clip off the hirsute appendage which adorned his upper lip, and his own brother would not have known him. Frank did not dare go home that night until he was sure his wife had gone to bed, for fear she would think a burglar had got into the house.

—Last Thursday John Cottellets became hot-tronts on a train near Eldred. He was put off, and began stoning the cars. Saturday he was arrested and committed to jail. After arriving here the justice at Eldred telegraphed that the prisoners friends had entered bail, and he was released.

—Several new houses have been erected in Hazelhurst recently, and altogether it is getting to be quite a hustling burg. A new boarding house is being built for the accommodation of the employes of the new mill and chemical works, both of which are running full blast. Hazelhurst is coming to the front with a rush.

—Messrs. F. D. Gallup, Billy Black, Dan Rapoe and Charles A. McKean started the first of the week on a fishing expedition into Elk and adjoining counties. They took all the necessary equipment for camping out and they expect to be gone a week or ten days, providing their "bait" holds out.

—Paul Schoonmaker met with quite a serious accident on Saturday last at East Smethport. He was engaged in loading bark at the Extract works. The cars were not in the right place and the workmen proceeded to move them down Young Schoonmaker attempted to make a coupling, when he got his right arm caught between the bumpers. His arm besides being broken was badly bruised from his hand to his elbow.

—At the late commencement at Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine, graduating the class of 1895, Guy B. Mayo, of Smethport, one of the six performers at commencement out of a class of fifty-three was awarded the first prize for excellence in extemporaneous composition, and was elected a member of the Alpha of Maine in the Phi Beta Kappa fraternity of the colleges of the United States.

—An exchange gets off the following good one: "Aaf a dramp comes along unt vants to hire me out on my varm," said old Sweitzercase, "I examine his clodings, more bardicular his bantaloons. Aaf dey vas batched in vront, unt I some vork haf I gif him a chob, but aaf dey vas batched behind on der ass down place aaf preeches, I told him I don't no vork got at breasat, but he can a leedle wood saw vor his preakfast. Oh, I told you, de man who hart works don't vear out his preeches pehint. You chust put dot in your bipe unt shmoke it."

—The village of Roulette, Potter county, for over a year has been rather a dull place from what it formerly was, owing to the shut down of the tannery. But its prospects are now brightening, as J. M. Jones & Co., a Boston firm, have assumed charge of the establishment and business will be resumed again brisker than ever. There are about 3,000 cords of bark in the yards. W. H. Jebb will be superintendent in charge and a better selection could not be made, as he is a man perfectly familiar with all the details of upper leather tanning. Roulette is to be congratulated. When the new mill is erected at Mina the valley of the Allegany will again team with revived industries.

—President Cleveland believes in the new woman, and is taking time by the forelock, as last Sunday afternoon his better half presented him with another girl.

—The funeral of the late Thomas Walker, was held at the Episcopal church on Saturday afternoon. The Odd Fellows and members of the G. A. R. participating in the exercises.

—Mrs. Samuel E. Bell met with a very pleasant surprise last Saturday. Her father, Judge Morrison, presented her with a very fine driving horse, purchased at Coudersport of H. T. Nelson.

Rev. J. H. McCandless will preach his fifteenth anniversary sermon at St. Luke's church on next Sunday. This is a long period of continued service in one church and is high praise for the Rector, as his congregation hold him in the highest esteem.

—William Curtiss, of Olean, started the drill this week at the new well on the Haskill farm, southwest of this borough. Hopes are entertained that this new venture will be a success, as Mr. Haskill's old well has for years been producing a small quantity of very fine oil.

—Do not fail to secure one of those nobby bay windows, manufactured by Turner & Harrington, of Coudersport. There is no reason in the world why anyone should keep house without a bay window, when they can be secured so easily and cheaply.

—E. C. Gleason's art studio is almost completed and will be one of the most attractive rooms in this section. Mr. Gleason will have the advantage of a good north light, which all artists so much desire. Now, young ladies, with a pleasant room and a handsome young photographer, there is no reason in the world why you should not possess a photo.

—Clifford Hoagan, a young woodsman from near DuBois, while working on Mr. Moore job above Colegrove, cut his right foot very severely last Monday afternoon. He came to town on Tuesday and Dr. Chadwick dressed the cut and took two stitches in the wound. The young man took the Bradford train for his home the same night.

—The Fourth of July Committee wish to state that it was owing to no fault on their part that there was no bicycle parade in the evening. Two members of the committee did all they could to induce the wheelmen to turn out, but to no avail. They would'nt take interest enough in the success of the celebration to turn out and the committee regret very much their inability to carry out this part of the program.

—It is always safe, as a rule, to do your trading with people who think enough of your patronage to invite you through the columns of the newspapers. The man who does his advertising with a marking brush on the lid of the packing case, exclusively, will be found narrow and close in the deal as practice last stated indicates. The liberal advertiser will always be found a liberal dealer, one who would rather sell many goods at a small profit than hold a few for big profits.

—A representative of the MINER, in company with Conductor Burdick and wife and Trainman McCarty and wife passed a quiet, but pleasant day at Lime Lake the first of the week. The genuine hospitality shown the MINER'S scribe and wife will not soon be forgotten. A more enjoyable time could not be had under any circumstances. The company are also under obligations to the proprietor of the hotel at that popular resort for favors extended.

—Ball playing on our streets should be stopped. There is no question but that the accident of Wednesday was caused by the ball game that was going on at the time, as the boys made noise enough to awaken the dead. There is a ball ground where there is no danger of frightening teams or endangering life and limb. The language used by some of these young boys is of the worst sort and should not be tolerated in any civilized community.

—Mrs. Blanche B. Andrews, the estimable wife of J. L. Andrews, of Bradford, died at her home on Saturday, aged 43 years. About two years ago she suffered a hemorage of the stomache, which developed into diabetes, and this is said to have been the immediate cause of her death. Mrs. Andrews was a noble woman, and was known to be possessed of generous impulses, having a great regard for the welfare of the poor and needy. The remains were taken to Jamestown on Monday for interment.

—Last Wednesday afternoon Miss Sarah Oviatt, Miss Lottie McNally, Lloyd and Elitha Armstrong, Marie Portell and Edith McGuire were returning from the picnic at Barbank's crossing, and in passing down Church street, between Main and Water streets, the horse became frightened at boys playing ball and started to run. Miss Oviatt was driving and the horse turned down Water street at a fearful speed. After the turn was made the wagon was overturned and all were thrown to the ground. Miss Oviatt had her arm seriously injured, but it is hoped no bones were broken. The others escaped with a few bruises, and taken all in all it was a most fortunate escape. The canopy top of the wagon was somewhat demolished. The horse fell down near the depot where he was caught, escaping without injury.

—Burdette Harrison, one of the board of Commissioners of Potter county, went to Buffalo a little over two weeks ago to have an operation performed. A portion of one of his ribs was removed, and on Friday, July 5th, he returned home apparently feeling quite strong and happy. Shortly after midnight he was taken sick. A physician was called, and while making an examination Mr. Harrison dropped dead. The deceased was born in Taylor, Cortland county, N. Y., July 11, 1847, and would have been 48 years of age on the 11th of this month. When he was a small boy his parents moved into Harrison township. Mr. Harrison started in the mercantile business at Mills, Potter county, in 1888. In 1890 he was elected County Commissioner, and re-elected in the fall of 1892, after one of the most hotly contested elections ever held in the county. Last Sunday afternoon the Odd Fellows, Red Men, followed by quite a number of the Masonic fraternity and some of the E. A. U., all of which societies he was a member, turned out and marched to his late residence and escorted his remains to the Court House, where they lay in state until 2 o'clock in the morning, when the remains were taken to Mills for burial. Thus Potter county is suddenly deprived of one of her efficient officers, and the people lose one of the noblest of men, as he apparently was without an enemy. The deceased leaves a wife and one daughter.

☞Call for Export Gold Leaf Rye at the Grand Central Bar.

very little sunshine during the day.

At an early hour the streets began to put on a lively appearance by reason of the crowds that had arrived and the handsome decorations which were displayed from nearly every business house in town.

It was nearly 10:30 when the Industrial parade, which had formed on Water strtet, near the creamery, got the word to forward march, with Marshal of the Day Gorton in command, H. E. Burdick and E. K. Goddling as aides.

The line of march was up Mechanic street to King, up King to the upper end of Main street, down Main to McCoy's corners and back on Water. The parade was headed by the Smethport Military Band, followed by the president of the day orator, burgo and members of the borough councils in carriages. Chas. Lingendalh's magnificent float, representing a blacksmith shop, came next. To make this scene more realistic, a horse was on the platform waiting to be shod. We believe we are safe in saying that Mr. Lingendahl had the finest float in the parade.

D. M. Brasted, with his bake shop in full running order, followed. This wagon was very tastefully decorated and was the work of Garth Rumsey and Leo Herzog. Leo made an ideal baker with his white suit, and attracted much attention. C. A. Burdick had a natty wagon upon which was displayed a fine line of organs and sewing machines. Holmes & Gilhilan's display was unique and at the same time very attractive. The unique features being the Hoo-Hoo cat and the team-driven tandem. F. G. Lindholm & Co.'s wagon came next and was among the nobbiest in the line, being profusely decorated with evergreens and bunting. A. B. Armstrong had a fine display of patent medicines, drugs etc., which were artistically arranged and showed to good advantage. The Furniture & Carpet Co. had a grand display of furniture of all kinds. E. M. Roberts showed his enterprise by the fine line of Deering Mowers and Reapers which was the next in line. This display attracted the eye of the farmers in great shape. The creamery with its outfit of the old and new methods captured the crowd and made the hit of the parade. The two methods were so strikingly illustrated as to draw the attention of all. P. D. Hopkins' general assortment of merchandise was another very tastefully arranged exhibit. Chas. Lemmler had a well arranged harness shop and he was busily engaged at the bench. Warshofsky's bottling works, with all the modern improvements for bottling beer, came next, but somehow the boys seemed to forget the thirsty multitudes, for not a bottle did they throw out. Warshofsky, of East Smethport, with a wagon chock full of goods from his store came next, and was followed by E. M. Roberts' exhibit of land rollers and hay rakes. Taken as a whole we believe the parade was as good as that of last year, although had all of the business houses been represented it would have added materially to its success.

At 11 o'clock the bicycle road race of seven miles was started, with six entries and was won by Grigsby, of Smethport, who got the gold watch. Time, 26:30; Godfrey, of Bradford, got the second prize, a diamond stud, time 25:45; Gorton finished third, time, 29.

Shortly after one o'clock the exercises of the afternoon were opened at the band stand in the Court House square by a selection from the band, which was followed by a male quartette, composed of Messrs. Dr. L. H. McCoy, J. M. Elroy, J. W. Bouton and T. J. Gilbert, who rendered the Star Spangled Banner in their usual fine style, as the conclusion of which President of the Day E. L. Keenan in few a words introduced Dist Att'y Gorton, who, in a clear and distinct voice, read the Declaration of Independence. After which Mr. Keenan introduced the orator of the day, Hon. P. B. Cotter, of Eldred, who proceeded to deliver one of the most eloquent and masterly Fourth of July orations ever given in Smethport. The speech was brim full of patriotism and loyalty to our country. Mr. Cotter may well feel proud of his effort on this occasion.

After these exercises came the foot races potato races, on lower Main street. After which the ball teams headed by the band marched to Hamlin Park, where the balance of the program was carried out.

In the bicycle race for boys under 14 of age, Roy Carter won first prize and ——Brown, of East Smethport, 2nd.

The were only two entries in the mile race which was won by Neff Sasse.

In the 5 mile race Sasse was again a winner, as W. G. Holder was obliged to drop out, as he had been ill for several days previous. In this race Dr. F. C. Pierce acted as pace maker.

Umpire E. M. Kearns called the game between the Smethport and Friendship teams at 4 p. m., and the large crowd witnessed one of the hottest games ever played on the grounds. It was nobodies game up to the ninth inning, the score standing 4 and 4, but our boys managed to get in another run on the last inning, and thus the game was won by a score of 4 to 5. The visiting team were gentlemen in every sense of the word, and played good ball.

At a quarter of 8 the fantistic parade, under the command of Chas Chadwick was formed on Water street below the hose house, which consisted of floats upon which were exhibited dancing in fantistic costumes, boxing and wrestling matches which excited much interest, these were followed by the Dark Town Fire Brigade, which captured the cake and was without doubt the most comical exhibit given on the Fourth.

The grand display of fire works which was given immediately after the fantastic parade, was a fitting feature to close one of the most successful celebrations ever given in Smethport.

We are sure the MINER voices the sentiments of the entire community when it says that the committee are deserving of much praise for their untiring efforts to make the day the success it was.

Communicated.

A prominent subscription publishing company wished to engage a canvasser for their Bibles, and wanted a person of winning ways and most inflexible reliability. It was very difficult to obtain the proper person, and their representative was about to give up in despair, when a well-known lady of our best circles concluded to spread the light among the heathen, and after assuming an impenetrable disguise and the necessary air of woe, she sallied forth. Her first essay was towards one of the most prominent county departments; whether because of their well-known generosity or because she thought they needed Bibles badly, is impossible to say. Having assumed an impediment in her speech so that her voice could not be recognized she presented a letter of introduction beseeching the purchase of a Bible, but the lady called on evidently had doubts of the genuineness of the agent's air of reliability and refused to add to the agent's prosperity or her own present stock of Bibles, and the agent departed with little or no faith left in her powers of persuasion and serious doubts as to her look of general integrity. She immediately resigned her job, and Smethport's stock of sacred literature is left without addition. Consequently a business opening is created for any lady with faith in her winning ways and the inflexibility of her business reliability and commercial integrity. The address of the publishing company can probably be obtained at the Court House.

☞Call for Export Gold Leaf Rye at the Grand Central Bar.

Geo. Backus, of Olean, was up over Sunday.

Miss Bertha Kerns visited Buffalo on Monday.

J. M. McElroy had business in Bradford Wednesday.

Judge Morrison had business in Bradford on Saturday.

The Misses Walsh spent the Fourth with Olean friends.

H. M. Choate has been confined to the house for a few days.

W. A. Ostrander had business up Marvin creek last Sunday.

J. C. Breneman had business in Port Allegany last Monday.

Mrs. Frank Richmond paid a visit to Bradford Tuesday last.

Will Prouty of West Pike, spent the Fourth with Elmer Crum.

A. DeShetler and family, of Straights, spent the Fourth in town.

Atty. Catlin, of Port Allegany, transacted business here Thursday.

Miss Alice Houghtaling, of Wilcox, is a guest of Miss Myrtle Gifford.

W. D. Gallup started for Randolph on a business trip Tuesday afternoon.

J. A. Hall and wife spent the 4th in Olean with their daughter, Mrs. Bell.

Postmaster Webber and wife, of Port Allegany, visited the hub on Thursday.

Supt J. C. McKenna, of the B. B. & K. R. R., had business in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Ada Cable, of the Bradford Sunday *Herald*, visited the hub on Tuesday.

Hon. Willard White, of Boston, greeted his many friends in town on Friday last.

Editor C. O. Laymon and son, Gus, drove over from Port Allegany last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Garen, of Mt. Alton, were guests at the Central Tuesday.

H. T. Nelson, of Coudersport, was a pleasant caller at this office on Saturday last.

Tom Young went to Kane Thursday to catch fouls for the Grand Central Sunday dinner.

Misses Harriet Redfield, Nettie Hamlin and Ora King went to Bradford Wednesday morning.

Rob't H. Rose and son, Craig, of Binghamton, came up on the early train on Saturday morning.

Mrs. S. R. Strong, of East Smethport, departed for the Chautauqua Assembly Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Raymond, the hustling hardware merchant of Eldred, transacted business at the hub last Saturday.

Jacob Hafner and wife, of Clermont, were in attendance at the funeral of Thos. Walker on Saturday last.

John Troy, Geo. L. Coons, E. L. Smith and Harry Hall, of Olean, were guests at the Wright House last Friday.

J. P. Howard was down from Clermont last Saturday and attended the funeral of the late Thos. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Mullin drove up from the farm on Saturday morning to catch the early train for Bradford.

Mrs. Imogene Morgan, of Cheming, N. Y., was the guest of Mrs. Dr. Pierce for a day or two the first of the week.

Misses Allen and Bessie Blakesly, of Olean, arrived Wednesday and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest.

Mrs. Keller, of Randolph, who has been visiting at W. D. Gallup's for several days, returned home last Saturday.

J. F. Davis and W. H. Morrison visited Palmerville, Clermont, Hazelhurst and all the important places in that vicinity.

Mrs. Jones, of Bradford, a sister of Mrs. J. F. Davis, who visited here during the fourth, returned to her home Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stevens and Irvin Stevens, of Coudersport, attended the funeral of William F. Peck, of Bradford, last Friday.

Misses Della Hafner, Myrtle Gifford and Emma Herzog returned from Clarion last week where they have been attending school.

Charles Williard, of the Olean Music Co., of Olean, a lightening manipulator of the ivory keys came up on the early train Wednesday.

Mrs. O. W. Kuster, wife of Lieut. Kuster of the United States Navy has been visiting Mrs. A. B. Walker at the castle for a few days.

Hon. Thomas Nash went to Bradford Thursday to attend the meeting of the Democratic county committee, which was held at the Reddell House.

Mrs. Goldring returned to Rochester on Monday last accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Warshofsky, who will visit there for about a month.

Miss Emma Church, of New City, and Mrs. and Mrs. J. A. Connolley and daughters, Frances and Lulu, spent the 4th with their brother, M. L. Church.

H. C. Warner, of Farmers Valley, had the misfortune to cut off two toes from his right foot, on Saturday last. Dr. Chadwick dressed the wound.

Miss Josie Baker visited friends in Colegrove this week. On her return she will spend a few days more in Smethport and then leave for her home in Buffalo.

Rev. J. H. McCandless, Dr. Chadwick, W. P. Eckels, Will Specht and E. M. Kerns went to Bradford to attend the Knights Templars meeting Thursday.

Mrs. Burt Chadwick returned from a visit to Canisteo the forepart of last week. She was accompanied home by Miss Chadwick who will visit here for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Gratton, of Worcester, Mass., friends of L. J. Baker, have been spending several days in our beautiful town guests at the Grand Central.

George Mitchell started for Sistersville, W. Va., last Sunday. He has an interest in an oil well that is being drilled down there and hopes to become an oil prince soon.

Dr. F. C. Pierce leaves the latter part of the week for a bicycle tour to Des Moines, Ia., for a few weeks outing. Mrs. Pierce will follow a week or ten days later by train.

Miss Minnie Voorhies came over from Port Allegany last Sunday to spend the day with her little sister, Ethel, whose sad accident which resulted in a broken arm, was mentioned last week.

Guy Mayo returned last week after an honorable graduation at Bowdoin College. He will enter his father's office as a law student and if a young man ever deserved success that man is Mr. Mayo. May his brightest hopes be realized.

☞Call for Export Gold Leaf Rye at the Grand Central Bar.

Base Ball.

The game between Friendship and the home team at Hamlin Park on the afternoon of the Fourth was a red hot one throughout. The home nine was largely made up of players who were among the Oaks last year, and by the way they handled the ball we are inclined to think we will have some warm games before the season closes. Following is the score:

FRIENDSHIP.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Norton, lf	4	0	1	2	0	0
C. Hicks, 1b	5	0	2	8	0	1
A. Voorhies, p	5	0	0	0	1	1
Kellogg, c	4	0	0	8	0	1
Ryan, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Howell, cf	3	1	1	0	0	0
Hoss, ss	4	0	1	3	2	1
Perry, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	1
McCormick, 2b	3	1	0	1	4	0
Totals	33	4	5	25	9	5

SMETHPORT.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Toll, p	4	1	1	1	3	1
Fuller, 2b	4	2	2	1	1	0
Morrison, 1b	4	0	2	9	1	0
Young, c	4	1	0	6	2	0
Burke, lf	3	0	2	2	0	0
Sasse, cf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Bell, ss	4	1	0	1	4	0
Gifford, rf	4	0	2	2	0	1
Pierce, 3b	4	0	1	2	2	1
Totals	35	5	11	27	13	3

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R.	H.	E.
Friendship	0	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	4	7	5
Smethport	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	2	5	11	3

Earned runs—Smethport 0; Friendship 1
Two base hits—Sasse and Fuller.
Passed balls—Kellogg 4; Young 6.
Base on balls—off Voorhies 3; Toll 4.
Struck out—by Voorhies 8; Toll 5.
Left on bases—Friendship 9; Smethport 7.
Time of game—2 hours.
Umpire—Kerns.

☞Call for Export Gold Leaf Rye at the Grand Central Bar.

in his master performances, could not make the quick changes that H. W. Marcus is now making on his entire stock of over

FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS'

worth of goods. A great transformation of high quality goods at low prices. The public is invited to help the leader of low prices and reliable goods turn this great stock into cash.

25 pieces of 4c and 5c Challies at 2½c a yd. 1 lot Indigo Blue Prints at 4c. 50 pieces best Ducks at 8c and 10c a yd. 25 doz Ribbed Vests at 5c and 10c. 100 Silk Umbrellas, worth $1.50, at 98c each, 75 doz pure Silk Mits at 10, 15 and 25c. 10 doz of those dollar towels at 50c a pair. 75 doz Turkish Towels at 50c a pair.

Great Cape and Suit Sale.

LOt No. 1 your Choice at $1.25.
Lot " 2 " " at $2.00
Lot " 3 " " at 3.00
Lot " 4 " " at 4.00
Lot " 5 " " 5.00
Lot " 6 " " at 7.50

Special reductions on Ready Made Suits. Seperate Skirts and Silk Waists.

H. W. MARCUS'.

153 UNION STREET, OLEAN, N. Y.

Leaders of Low Prices and Reliable Goods. Always Ask for Goods Advertised.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

ANNIN CREEK.

Moses Dilnbeck, an aged farmer residing on the river road about three miles below Port Allegany, was found dead in his bed on Saturday morning last week. His remains were brought to the Annin Creek cemetery for burial on Monday, the 8th inst.

Upon invitation there was a small gathering of friends at the residence of E. C. Cooper Monday evening. Your correspondent was among those who enjoyed the evening and partook of the excellent ice cream.

S. L. Holcomb went to Sweden Valley on the Fourth to attend the celebration of the wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Dodd. He reports a very enjoyable time.

The M. E. church is now ready for service again. We will gather a little history together with an account of the reopening services for next week.

Mrs. Sally Tubbs has returned home from Olean where she has been staying with her daughter, Mrs. Minerva Horton, for the past few weeks.

Miss Josie Buckley, who has attended school in Olean since last fall, has returned to her home in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Knapp, of Steuben Co., N. Y., were the guests of Burt Cooper and wife over Sunday.

Rev. W. T. Tubbs, of Derrick City, preached in the Baptist church of this place Sunday evening.

Herman Tubbs, who was the guest of relatives over Sunday, has returned to his home in Derrick City.

Mrs. Celia Knapp, of Friendship, N. Y., is visiting among her many friends in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Noland were the guests of C. H. Besse the forepart of the week.

Burdette Holcomb, of Sweden Valley, was recently calling on friends here.

Rev. Langmade went to Shingle House to hold services on Sunday last.

Sam Rifle, of Smethport, stayed over night with E. C. Cooper recently.

About thirty people went from this place to Olean to spend the Fourth.

Mr. Phillipps, of Tarport, had business in our village recently.

Mr. Sampson, of Olean, was here on business Tuesday.

Miss Inez Smith is visiting relatives in York State.

Will Edgett had business in Tarport on Tuesday.

Haying time is here.

KANESHOLM.

The citizens of Kanesholm celebrated the 4th of July without any fuss or brass band. The ladies got up a picnic in Vantine's woods and everybody had a grand good time. The tables were loaded down with ice cream and lemonade and everything good to eat. Ninety four ate dinner and there was enough left for as many more. At night there was a grand display of fire works. Some of our people went to Kane in the early morning, as they thought by the large posters that were pasted up all over the county they were going to have a big time, but our folks returned before noon disgusted with the parade which consisted of one little hose company and hose truck and a brass band that made a good deal of noise. Kane must get up something better if it wants to draw from the country.

Gov. Hastings, Dave Martin and Chris. Magee are trying to down Matt Quay. It is a question of who shall lead the Republican hosts of Pennsylvania, and there are none of them can lead like Matt. With all his faults he has always been true to his friends. With Quay for chairman of the State Committee and McKinley for President, we are sure of victory in 1896.

The recent rains have greatly improved the crops in this section. Oats never looked better and potatoes look as if there would be a big crop.

The A. P. C. Oil Co. will stop drilling here and contractors Hogan & Murphy will go to Simpson to drill for the same company.

R. G. Wilkins came over from Simpson Saturday and stayed part of Sunday, returning to Simpson on his wheel.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright, of Jamestown, N. Y., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. L. Lawson.

Mrs. Frank Hubbard, of Sistersville, W. Va., is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. G. Bailey.

W. Collins went to Clarion county to visit his parents on the 4th of July.

Supt C. A. Thompson returned to Simpson Saturday afternoon.

COLEGROVE.

Bert Christley is suffering from an attack of measles.

Miss Theresa Heinemann is riding a new wheel.

Miss Mary Scanlon, of Bradford, is visiting Miss Agnes Scanlon of this place.

Fred Rifle, who has been visiting his father-in-law, Mr. Berryman, has returned to his home in Buffalo.

Mrs. L. Scanlon and son, Willie, visited in Bradford the forepart of the week.

Miss Rose Grumbine, of Smethport, visited in Colegrove over Sunday.

Ross and Roy Colegrove, of Smethport, are visiting relatives in this place.

James Grant, of Oil City, is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. Touhey, of this place.

NORWICH.

Miss Ada Rifle, who has been attending school at Clarion, came home Thursday.

There was a dance at Rowley's camp on the evening of the Fourth. An Italian band rendered some fine music.

Children's Day services were held in the church at Colegrove last Sunday evening. Harry Remington's solo was well received.

W. W. Truce and J. Berryman, of Colegrove, came up on their wheels last Sunday.

Unlimited Confidence.

One of our bright little 9-year-old boys in telling a little girl of about his age a day or two before the Fourth said he would get her a fine bouquet of roses. Someone overhearing the remark told the boy he had no roses to give away and asked him where he would get them. The boy replied, "Over in that yard." "But," said the man, "you would be seen." "I will wait until it is dark and no one will see me," said the boy. "But God will see you take the roses," argued the man. "Yes," replied the boy, "but even if God does see me He never would tell anybody about it."

Travelers find a safe companion in DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. A change in drinking water and in diet, often causes acute and dangerous complaints. This medicine always cures them. A. W. Colegrove.

The most pleasant little pills for regulating the bowels, are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Cure sick headache and constipation. Small pill. Small dose. A. W. Colegrove.

PERSONAL.—On and after June 24th 1895, Maurice Hanley will act as sole agent for the Bradford Steam Laundry for Smethport and vicinity and will have his office in the barber shop of Haugerford Bros. All orders given him or left with them will be attended to promptly. The Bradford Steam Laundry is turning out the finest of work both in color and finish, having put in the latest improved and up to date machinery. We our guarantee the best work. Give our Laundry a trial.

Respectfully yours
Im. FREEMAN & KATHAN.

B. Y. P. U. AT BALTIMORE, MD.

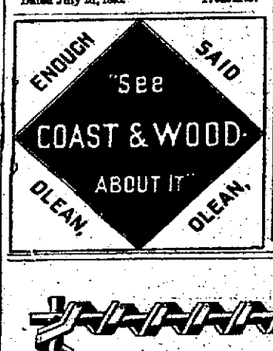
One Fare for the Round Trip via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Fifth International Convention of the Baptist Young People's Union of America will be held at Baltimore, Md., July 18 to 21, and for that occasion the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell July 16 and 17, excursion tickets to Baltimore at a single fare for the round trip good to return until August 5 inclusive.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned, as Treasurer of the United States Pipe Line Company, will, on the 20th day of July, 1895, at the principal office of said Company in the city of Bradford, McKean county, Pennsylvania, expose to public sale all of the interest of the Valley Oil Company in the capital of the United States Pipe Line Company, being its subscription to fifty shares of the capital of said Company, of $5,000, upon which $1,077 have been paid, and upon which subscription there are due and unpaid $3,423, with interest and expenses of sale, the same being sold as a forfeited subscription to stock for non-payment of the said balance of $3,423 due on said stock subscription.

Dated July 2d, 1895. E. H. JENNINGS, Treasurer.



A $3 Bargain.

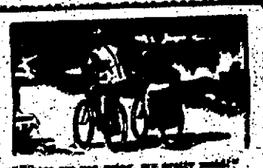
A Lady's high Congress Shoe, a new and handsome shade of Russet, neither dark nor light, with top of a lighter shade, the two making a handsome combination. New extreme pointed toe, 1896 style; toe strengthened so it will not sink in, as most pointed toes do; the most easy of all Shoes to put on and off. Well worth $5. If not as we say, your money back.

BLOODSWORTH & CO.

GOOD SHOES.

OLEAN, - - NEW YORK.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.



"Whose are you going, my pretty maid?"
"I'm going a-riding, sir," she said.
"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"Yes, if you can, kind sir," she said. "Mine is a

Rambler

ALWAYS AHEAD.

Completest and Handsomest Catalogue. Catalogue of Handsomest Bicycle Book.

F. C. PIERCE, Agent, Smethport, Pa.

JUST RECEIVED

From New York City a new line of Dry Goods and Shoes.

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Satin Organdies,
Syrian Organdies,
Flowered Algerine,
French Ginghams,

NEW FURNITURE
SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home, it will pay you to see our store.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL

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FREE EYE EXAMINATION.

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Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

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DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, &c

OUR FLOUR is just elegant try it.

We are pleased to inform you that we shall hereafter sell **BURKE'S DRACOON TEAS,** the finest ever brought the American Continent.

Buy of us to-day and you will to-morrow.

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Smethport, Pa. **P. D. HOPKINS.**

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MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,

Opposite Billiard Room,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire satisfaction guaranteed.

Boys' suits to order, from $3.50 to $5 and up, including extra pair pants. Gents' fine Suits from $12 to $17 and up. Gents' fine Pants to order for $6.50 and up. Give me a call and select your goods and leave your measure.

V. Klappenbach.

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Special attention will be paid to all orders for grading and fencing of Cemetery Lots, Cleaning, Resetting or Lettering of Monuments and Headstones. For prices or any information call at office or address me.

Office and Works on Water St., Smethport, Pa.

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a twenty-page journal, is the leading Republican family paper of the United States. It is a **NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER,** and gives all the general news of the United States. It gives the events of foreign lands in a nutshell. Its **"Agricultural"** department has no superior in the country. Its **"Market Reports"** are recognized authority. Seperate departments for **"The Family Circle," "Our Young Folks,"** and **"Science and Mechanics."** Its **"Home and Society"** columns command the admiration of wives and daughters. Its general political news, editorials and discussions are comprehensive, brilliant and exhaustive.

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THE FALCON,

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The best wheel for hill climbing built in the world. Send stamp for catalogue.

Eugene McElwaine,

BRADFORD, PA.

BICYCLE REPAIR SHOP,

A. B. KIDDER, Prop'r.

REAR OF GRAND CENTRAL, SMETHPORT.

Having recently added facilities for repairing bicycles, I am now prepared to do all work in that line promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring on your wheels. Also gunsmithing. 13:f.

WOMAN'S POSITION.

WHAT IT WAS BY NATURE AND WHAT MAN HAS MADE IT.

Intended For Maternity and Homekeepers. Many Are Driven Into Occupations That Were Once Only For Men—Some Very Plain Talk.

The reiteration of any statement, however important or timely, becomes monotonous, but so long as mischievous ideas are promulgated they must be met and discredited, though it be seventy times seven and more. Otherwise the world would remain eternally in error. It will be admitted, even by the most radical of the so called woman's rights advocates, that, in conformity to her peculiar physical organization, the female of the human race has been especially created to perform a specific work in the domestic economy. This is, comprehensively stated, to bear children and maintain the home. On the other hand, it was manifestly intended that the male of the human race should cherish and protect her, assuming the severer physical labor which must be performed and shielding her from every danger that might threaten the health, happiness and perpetuation of the species. In the original plan one duty was not regarded subordinate or inferior to the other. Nature had simply divided the burden of existence, assigning to one the active part of providing food and shelter, and to the other the more important part in the reproduction of the species—to strip it of all its sentimentality and state it plainly.

But in this, as in all things else, the majority of men have subverted the law of nature and have promulgated the theory that they, the actual earners of wealth, owe little to women who merely raise children and preside over the home which they, the men, have founded, and which they alone work to sustain. This assigns maternity and home keeping to an inferior position and places the mother and the head of the household in the attitude of dependent, who must be content with whatever the husband and father sees fit to give her, disregarding common justice and that which is her rightful due—the absolute and equal division of all that accrues through his work and her economy.

The increasing love of luxury among men, the comfort which club life provides, with emigration from thickly populated centers to remote fields of industry, have reduced the number of marriageable men in many states. This, with the unwillingness of the few to accept the dependence of the nature described above, has also largely increased the number of unmarried women who choose to, or are forced to, provide for themselves. Whether they belong to one class or the other, it remains none the less certain that whatever income they are to have they must acquire by their own efforts. They have no other alternative, unless they are willing to accept the distasteful charity of wealthy friends or relatives, or join the army of the lost, whose brief season of ease and luxury almost inevitably ends in the prison, the almshouse or the potter's field.

And yet, again and again, and still again, solemn exhortations are sounded from the pulpit warning "woman" from deserting the home, her proper sphere, to join the feverish multitude who crowd the marts and highways of the world. Women themselves, weak, foolish and unthinking, selfishly satisfied with their own seclusion, echo the senseless and cruel command.

For it is cruel, as heartless as the suggestion of the pampered French queen whose subjects, starving for bread, were advised "to eat a chicken in the pot."

The wife of a famous Union general some time ago deplored the exodus of women from the home into business and the professions. In all her life she had never known want or the lack of a thing she desired. After the death of her husband friends and the government, in consideration of his services, provided for her so that she might enjoy the same comfort to the end of her days. Not a dollar of the generous income was the result of her own personal effort, and but for the bounty of the country she might have learned something of the stress which forces other women to seek an honest livelihood for themselves.

The situation has passed beyond the power of any human being to alter it. Instead of decreasing, no matter what the result may be, the exodus will continue. Those women who have braved the world have tested through experience the sweets of independence and the satisfaction which comes from being able to do work and do it well, which may only provide a living for the present, but independence in old age. Poverty, helplessness—bread and board that are bitterly grudged—have hurried many a woman to her grave whose old age, had she been able to benefit by the new conditions of to-day, would have been serene and unclouded.

There is no fear that women will cease to marry and to aid in founding homes, but the skilled workwoman of the twentieth century will be able to demand that equality in matters of domestic authority and finance which her ignorant sister dared not ask, hampered by the limitations of her sex, aggravated by her ignorance. A new era has dawned. Neither prejudice, nor conservatism, nor the combined hostility of church and state can order the sun to stand still. The day of miracles, in this direction at least, has passed.—Mary H. Krout in Chicago Inter Ocean.

Big Bells in China.

Besides hundreds of bells weighing from 10,000 to 25,000 pounds, Nankin, China, has four bells which weigh 50,000 pounds each. They are nearly 12 English feet each in height, and are almost 23 feet in diameter. The metal in these monsters averages about 5½ inches in thickness throughout, being about 6 inches on the lower lip, or rim. In Peking there is a chime of seven bells, each of which weighs 120,000 pounds.—St. Louis Republic.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or callonsed lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport Pa.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of 'Mystic Cure' for Rheumatism and two doses of it did me more good than all the medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

WANTED—Every smoker to send us seven two-cent stamps to help pay postage, packing, etc., and we will mail you a box of NON-NICOTINE MIDGET CIGARS. Only one box to one address. Address, LANDIS & Co., Shippensburg, Pa.

A GREAT BLOWHOLE.

The Singular Rock Formations on the Australian Coast.

One of the most pleasant as well as famous tourist resorts in New South Wales is situated on the coast some 70 miles south of Sydney. The center of this district is Kiama, a picturesque and thriving town surrounded by rich agricultural country, and which has been built upon an old igneous flow of basalt that has solidified and crystallised into huge columns of what is popularly called "bluestone." This formation is seen to perfection on the west coast of Scotland and north of Ireland at St. Fingal's cave and other places, and those who are acquainted with the rugged appearance of the coast in these places can form a good idea of the appearance of the New South Wales coast at this point. Kiama, unlike other tourist resorts, can be thoroughly enjoyed in either fair or stormy weather, and those who visit the town when a good gale is blowing have an opportunity of witnessing a sight the like of which does not exist elsewhere on our globe. The famous "Blowhole" here situated, in the middle of a rocky headland running out into the sea, forms a truly wondrous sight. With each successive breaker the ocean spray is sent shooting up into the air sometimes as high as from 200 to 400 feet, descending in a drenching shower and accompanied by a rumbling noise as of distant thunder, which can be heard for many miles around.

This "Blowhole" is a singular natural phenomenon, and consists of a perpendicular hole, nearly circular, with a diameter of about ten yards across, and has the appearance of being the crater of an extinct volcano. This is connected with the ocean by a cave about 100 yards in length, the seaward opening of which is in all respects similar to St. Fingal's cave on the west coast of Scotland, the same perpendicular basaltic columns forming the side walls of each. Into this cave towering waves rush during stormy weather, and as the cave extends some distance farther into the rock than the "Blowhole," on the entrance of each wave this cavity becomes full of compressed air, which, when the tension becomes too great, blows the water with stupendous force up to the perpendicular opening.—Photographic Journal.

HANDCUFFS STOP TALK.

And Breaking a Prisoner's Jaw Keeps Him From Running Away.

A police officer was under cross examination in the police court. The defendant was charged with using vulgar language, battery, disturbing the peace, drunkenness and resisting an officer.

"You put the handcuffs on this man, didn't you?" asked the attorney for the defense.

"Yes, sir."

"Why did you do that? Was he resisting or attempting to escape at that time?"

"No, sir."

"He was walking along quietly enough, wasn't he?"

"Yes."

"Then why did you handcuff him?"

"He was using vulgar language."

"But why did you put those things on his wrists?"

"I couldn't put them on his mouth."

"What did he do then?"

"He tried to run."

"And what did you do?"

"I let his jaw for him."

"Why did you break his jaw?"

"Well, I couldn't break his leg, could I?"

"Then, as I understand it, you put handcuffs on him to keep him from using vulgar language and broke his jaw to keep him from running?"

"Yes, sir; that's right, that's what I did."

"Did the handcuffs stop his vulgar language?"

"That's what they did."

"How?"

"Well, he's deaf and dumb, and he was swearing with his fingers."

"Did breaking his jaw stop his running?"

"Yes, sir. When he came to he was where he couldn't run."—San Francisco Post.

Citizen Train.

George Francis Train sat in state in Madison Square park the other day, and as he lolled on a bench munching peanuts a man came along who had been drinking. There are few persons on earth who think the sage of the square an easy mark for their shafts of wit.

"Kin you tell me," asked the lurching chap, "why you are crazy?"

George Francis looked at him serenely for a moment. "Yes," he answered; "I am pursued by so many fools who ask questions."

"Don't sensible folks ever talk to you?" went on the man.

"Never," replied the philosopher.

"You have answered your own question," he went on. "If you need the information really, you put yourself down as a silly person. If you're not bright enough to see the point, you are convicted of being one of the class you mention. In any event you're a fool. Now go home and reason it out." And the half dazed individual sauntered away.—New York World.

"Tom is to the Marines."

Miss Inland (to old salt, who is showing the party over the flagship)—And what are all these soldiers on board ship for?

Bo'sun's Mate—Thim? Oh, thim's the marines, mum.

Miss Inland—Marines? And what are they for?

Papa Inland—Don't ask so many foolish questions, Mary Ellen. Everybody knows these gentlemen are employed by the government for the sailors to tell stories to.—Pearson's Weekly.

From Force of Habit.

Anna—I wonder what makes Mr. Dropley down in the mouth tonight?

Gaybelle—Force of habit, I suppose; he's a dentist, you know.—Boston Courier.

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HEAR AN ASSESSOR.

HE RELATES HIS EXPERIENCE AND GIVES A BIT OF ADVICE.

His Piano and Poverty Problems—A Parrot That Was Cheap at Any Price—A Scene in Upper Tendom—An Appeal For Courtesy to the Assessor.

When by telling the truth an evil is perpetrated, then it is wrong to tell the truth. I suppose that is the reason so many people are doing good by telling falsehoods to personal property assessors. The writer is a deputy assessor in the west town, and at present he is compiling a book that is full of names and figures. The names are all right, but the man who said "figures can't lie" never assessed personal property.

There are about 50 of us assessors, who form in a line at 9 a. m., move up to a window in Assessor Jacob M. Horn's west town office, Haymarket Theater building, and get our books and blank schedules. These oilskin covered books contain a little map of some particular district in the great West Side. We move out to these districts and go to work. The town clerk registers our oaths to "faithfully perform the duties of an assessor," and the people we assess do the rest of the swearing. That isn't all. Sometimes they set the dog on us and otherwise treat us as though we were book agents. That makes the assessor warm, and then he interviews a neighbor regarding property that is not accessible. And the consequence is people who "bonused" the assessor will find a valuation placed upon their property that will cause them to think there is nothing certain but death and taxes. Occasionally we find poverty and a piano together. The piano is assessable, and the poverty isn't. If you assess the piano, you increase the poverty, and there you are.

These incongruities come up, and unless you have the wisdom of a board of equalization there is trouble. Speaking about this board, I have an idea that they will just about double the people assess before they get down to work. A keen assessor can locate every piano in his district. If he doesn't hear it, everybody else in the neighborhood has, and they tell him about it. I asked a real nice looking lady the other day if she had a piano, and she said "No."

"Why, yes, mamma, we have," said her little girl.

The mother said: "Go into the house this minute, you naughty girl. How dare you?" And then the child knew she had done something wrong. She had told the truth to a nasty, mean assessor.

I went into a little candy store on the same street. To the woman behind the counter I stated my business.

She replied: "I am a poor widow. My God, what will I do?" Tears flowed down her cheeks, and she sobbed as though her heart would break. The assessor felt so mean that he sneaked out without asking her name.

Even the parrots are down on assessors. A Latin street bird told the assessor to go to ——— any number of times while he was conducting the inquisitorial ceremony.

"That bird speaks very plainly," said the writer.

"Just hear the dear fellow. He can say ——— just as plainly as I can. I will sell him for $15. There's a bargain." And the lady meant every word she said. A parrot that can swear as well as that is dirt cheap at any price.

This is how the day's work on Ashland boulevard:

Second front stoop of a stone mansion. Dramatis personæ, lady with large diamonds in her ears. Negligee at rear. Assessor with book and an official smile.

Lady—We are cleaning house today, all topsy turvy, and you cannot come in.

Assessor—Not at all necessary, my dear madam, that I should go in. I have brought this book and my imagination along, and I can see all that is necessary. I see that this is a beautiful house, and the eye of my imagination penetrates these walls. I see a grand piano, stationary by Throwalstern, paintings by the old and new masters, tapestries from India, carpets from Turkey, china from Dresden, bric-a-brac from all parts of the world—in short, everything that a lady of your exceptional judgment would use in embellishing an humble mansion.

Lady—Sir!

Assessor—While I am hardly venture to place a value upon such treasures I will be moderate and say $10,000.

Lady—Do it if you dare! Come in and see.

The assessor went in and found his mental picture scarcely overdrawn, but the final courtesy caused a slump in the valuation.

Here is a bit of advice to persons who are inclined to resent the intrusion of an assessor. The advice does not cost a cent, but if you do not act upon it you may be caused the cost of trouble and money also. Tell your door wide open to the assessor, invite him in, give him to understand that you are the obliged party and give him the information he seeks, and it is to it that you will be treated fairly, and a point or two may be stretched in your favor. Shut him out, and he will make a record of the fact, and in fixing the valuation of your property find nothing in your favor. If you go to the office with your schedule, the fact that you refused admittance to the deputy is noted, and in that event you will pay all the law demands.—West Side Assessor in Chicago Times-Herald.

Diplomatic.

"Mr. Hawkins," said she, "I wish you'd decide a bet between me and Mr. Barrows. He says it is only 500 feet from here to the hotel, and I say it is 1,000 feet."

"Well," said Hawkins, "I should say you were both right. It's about 500 of Barrow's feet and 1,000 of yours."—London Tit-Bits.

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WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY.

JUNE 1894

In effect June 3, 1894.

Trains leave Smethport, (Eastern Standard Time) for Kane, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS ..... 9:12 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL ..... 2:25 P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at 2:25 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL ..... 7:35 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMODATION ..... 12:30 P. M.
LOCAL ..... 7:00 P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburgh.

Get Time Tables giving full information, at

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 6th, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION AS FOLLOWS:

EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 4, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 p. m., New York 9:25 p. m., Baltimore 6:15 p. m., Washington 7:30 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:30 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 1:30 a. m., New York 4:35 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

8:40 p. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:05 a. m., New York 9:03 a. m., Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred at Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

9:30 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Kinzua, Dodge Grove and intermediate stations, leaves Kinzua Highway 9:50 a. m. for Erie.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

7:05 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 2 leaves Renovo 6:05 a. m. daily except Sunday, arrives at Emporium 8:05 a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:35 a. m., Williamsport 11:30 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7:00 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Erie, Williamsport passenger coaches and Train 3, leaves New York 9:00 a. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 10:25 a. m. with Pullman Parlor sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie, and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Daily except Sunday.

NORTH	STATIONS.	SOUTH
A. M.	Lv.	A. M.
7 25	Ar.	9 45
7 35	Ridgway	9 35
7 45	Johnsonburg	9 25
10 05	Glen Hazel	7 05
10 15	Straight	6 55
10 30	Carrier	6 40
10 55	Smith's Run	6 15
11 02	Weedville	6 08
11 40	Benezette	5 30

Connections are made with train 1, leaving Johnsonburg at 9:30 a. m. for Ridgway and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 5:30 p. m. also at Ridgway with train 3, leaving Erie at 7:45 a. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

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THE SHORT LINE

On and after Nov. 25, 1894, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, Du Bois, Punxsutawney, Mahaffey, Coal and Lumber Regions of Pa. Through cars will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett (except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

7.45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express. For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Corydon, Buffalo, Medina, Albion, Holley, Brockport, Warsaw, Leroy and Rochester.

2.00 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Corydon, Buffalo, Medina, Albion, Holley, Brockport, Warsaw, Leroy and Rochester.

3.40 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Salamanca, Carrollton, Steamburg, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—EAST BOUND.

6.02 a. m.—Accommodation—For Kane, Ridgway, Brockwayville, Punxsutawney and intermediate stations.

2.30 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, Punxsutawney and intermediate stations.

The Grand Mule Team, good for 2 tons, will be on hand at all trains, at two cents per lb. Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars, as a higher rate will be charged if they are collected by Conductors. Tickets will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains. Trunk checks